

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature"

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A Prayer for the New Year

Let me be a little kinder,
Let me be a little blinder,
To the faults of those about me;
Let me praise a little more;
Let me be when I am weary
Just a little bit more cheery;
Let me serve a little better
Those that I am striving for.

Let me be a little braver
When temptation bids me waver;
Let me strive a little harder
To be all that I should be;
Let me be a little meeker
With the brother who is weaker;
Let me think more of my neighbor
And a little less of me.

Let me be a little sweeter;
Make my life a bit completer,
By doing what I should do,
Every minute of the day.
Let me toil without complaining,
Not a humble task disdain;
Let me face the summons calmly
When death beckons me away.

—Detroit Free Press.

The New Year

"Old customs! Oh! I love the sound,
However simple they may be;
Whate'er with time hath sanction found
Is welcome and is dear to me."—Clare.

Lauds deo! (Praise God) was the first entry made in the account books of our forefathers when beginning the business of the year. A good custom too, and worth remembering.

It is a strange fact that this day has been specially honored the wide world over from the earliest times. The word January for our first month was given to us by the Romans, and so was another "janitor." How old are some words and strange their histories. Both these words came from Janus, the deity who presided over doors; his name is said to signify a door, so he is appropriately enough the spirit of openings, and the first month of the year was called Januarius after him. His temple was the temple of peace at Rome and his image had two faces, one to look back over the past year, and the other to look forward to the coming one. Now isn't the word "janitor," the porter or doorkeeper, a most respectable one?

Though our year commences on Jan. 1st, down to 1752 March 25th was New Year's Day, but whatever the actual month, the day has been looked upon as a holiday by nations the most diverse. It was ushered in by the Jews with their Feast of Trumpets, the Romans with long processions, feasting and great rejoicings; whilst the early Christians, to show their abhorrence of paganism, made the day one of solemn joy and solemn observation.

Throughout India sacrifices were offered to the god of Wisdom; while in China and Japan the day takes precedence of all others in its joyous character and striking observances. The Persians, strangely enough, celebrate it with similar customs to the Jewish Sabbathical year. Then the Druids cut their mistletoe—sacred to Baldr—on commencing the year, while many banquets, sacrifices, and feasts were indulged in. Even the ancient Mexicans adorned their houses and temples with floral gifts, as we do, but they also offered human sacrifices to their deities, alas! Through the Levant, from the Grecian Archipelago to America; from the Black Sea to Syria; St. Basil, whose day falls on the first day of the year, is Santa Claus of all the youngsters who look to him for gifts and toys at this time.

No day of the Christmas holiday is more popular in Scotland and Ireland, but in the "distressful country," in many of its counties cakes are thrown outside to keep hunger away. But for sheer merrymaking, Britain, greater or lesser, cannot be beaten. It was always so and in the Old Land, where customs die hard, men and boys dressed as "chimney sweeps," with blackened faces, swept the old year out, while in some parts it was burnt out, in others rung out with muffled bells, which were unmuffled and rung clear after twelve. Most of these customs have died out, but that of ringing out the old and in the new, the Watch Night service, and making of gifts still remain. Long may they continue.

Speaking of these bells Charles Lamb beautifully says—"Of all

sounds of all bells, most solemn and touching is the peal which rings out the old year. I never hear it without a gathering up of my mind to a concentration of all the images that have been diffused over the past twelve months. I begin to know the worth of that regretted time as when a person dies."

"Ring out the old, ring in the new,
Ring, happy bells, across the snow;
The year is going, let him go,
Ring out the false, ring in the true."
—Tennyson.

Deaf and Dumb Work Told

Difficulties met in teaching deaf and dumb children to "talk," the universal sign language of those so afflicted were described to Hollywood Optimists at their meeting yesterday in the Roosevelt Hotel by the Rev. Fr. M. McCumiskey, S. J.

The priest spent years in teaching deaf and dumb children, starting the work after attending a school four years, where he learned the language.

While the alphabet, formed with the fingers of one hand, is taught the youngsters first, deaf and dumb persons do little complete spelling of words, Father McCumiskey said.

They "converse" in a sign language which is universal, one perfected years ago by a French priest, with motions of their arms, hands and fingers expressing whole ideas.

These signs are somewhat similar to the sign language of our American Indians, based on the suggestion gained from Nature and the world around us, said Father McCumiskey.

The priest said lip reading is not ordinarily a successful method of instruction, since light, distance, enunciation and other matters must be considered in this form of communication.

Deaf and dumb persons are excellent card players and fine dancers, said the priest. While they cannot hear the music, at their dances they get the rhythm from a leader who taps on the floor with his foot, the vibrations giving the dancers information as to the time of the dance music being played.

They also are good motorists, being especially alert, since they realize they must depend alone upon their eyes for safety. The priest said he knows a deaf and dumb man in an eastern city who has driven a municipal truck for years without an accident.

They also make good tailors, painters, carpenters and, in fact, are capable in any line of work which does not require conversation.

Father McCumiskey said that children who are not deaf and dumb at birth but who lose their hearing during childhood, soon lose the power of speech as well. He told of one girl of high school age who was deafened by illness, and in four years also had forgotten how to talk.

The affliction is not hereditary, the priest said. He has known many deaf and dumb parents who, in every instance, gave birth to normal children.

Deaf and dumb persons always are deeply sympathetic toward the blind, and consider that affliction worse than theirs, said Father McCumiskey. He also expressed the opinion of the two blindness is the greater tragedy.

William Walsh was chairman of the Optimist session, presenting in addition to the priest, George Gramlich, local tenor in a group of offerings.—Hollywood (Cal.) Citizen-News.

Protestant-Episcopal Mission

Diocese of Washington and the State of Virginia and West Virginia. Rev. H. Lorraine Tracy, General Missionary, 816 E. Street, N. E., Washington, D. C. Washington, D. C.—St. Mark's Church, A and 3d Streets, S. E. Services first and third Sundays, 3 P. M. Richmond, Va.—St. Andrew's Church, Laurel and Beverley Streets. Services second Sunday, 11 A. M. Bible Class, other Sun days, 11 A. M. Wheeling, W. Va.—St. Matthew's Church. Services fourth Sunday, 3 P. M. Services by Appointment—Virginia: Lynchburg, Norfolk, Danville, Roanoke, Newport News and Staunton; West Virginia: Charleston, Huntington, Romney.

City Engulfs the Home of Audubon

A reminder of the wild life once so close to New York, as well as a physical link with an early American genius, will disappear with the erection of an apartment house on the last scrap of the original Audubon Park, at Riverside Drive and 155th Street.

John James Audubon was one of those products of our early national history, an appreciation of whom is growing with the modern enthusiasm for indigenous culture.

He was born in 1785 in what is now the Republic of Haiti. His mother died when he was about one year of age. A few years later his father took him to his home in France, where he tried to make of him either a sailor or an engineer, but could do nothing one way or the other.

Young Audubon liked best to wander in the country, observing birds, which early he began to sketch. He learned to draw skillfully, and to dance, fence, and play the violin, flute, flageolet and guitar. Not an eminently practical foundation, one would say, for a youth who soon was to become a frontiersman in the backwoods of the United States.

Finally the young man was packed off to America to live on his father's estate at Mill Grove, the elder Audubon thinking perhaps that his heir would discover something which he liked to do. Young Audubon did. Plentifully supplied with money, he found the life of a young country gentleman well to his liking and acquitted himself handsomely in that capacity.

It is significant, though, that he brought with him from France his portfolio of bird sketches, and his interest in nature increased in his new environment. It is worth noting, too, that his tastes and occupations were all sound and healthy, most of them associated with outdoor life. He developed into an expert shot and a spectacular skater.

One spectator wrote of Audubon in 1805: "Today I saw the swiftest skater I ever beheld; backward and forward he went like the wind, even leaping over large air holes fifteen or more feet across, and continuing to skate without an instant's delay. I was told he was a young Frenchman, and this evening I met him at a ball, where I found his dancing exceeded his skating; all the ladies wished him as partner; moreover, a handsomer man I never saw; his eyes alone command attention; his name, Audubon, is strange to me."

Audubon's splendid physique—he was five feet ten inches in height and strongly muscled—made him a woodsman of great endurance and prowess. As a walker he was remarkable. When his father's agent refused him money with which to go from Philadelphia to New York, he walked the distance—ninety miles—in three days in the dead of winter with snow on the ground. Some years later, when a frontiersman in Kentucky, he records an even more noteworthy performance.

He tramped through what then was largely a wilderness from the Mississippi River to Henderson, Ky., in three days. According to his own estimate, he walked forty-five miles and swam a river on the first day, covered an equal distance on the second day, and on the third day arrived at his destination after a tramp of forty miles. He must have been a good boatman, too, for he traveled a great deal on the flatboat, propelled by oars, which in his day was the chief means of transportation on the Ohio and Mississippi Rivers.

Audubon's father lacked the means to support his son indefinitely as a country squire, and faced with the necessity of earning a living, the young man turned to business. He made a failure of one business after another, first in New York and later in Kentucky.

For many years his life was a cruel struggle with poverty and debt, and at the age of 34 he found himself in Louisville, penniless, with a wife and two children to support. He undertook no more business ventures, but tried his hand at making portraits at \$5 apiece with "black chalk." He succeeded in making a living at this, but never allowed the

pressure for funds to distract his attention from what was destined to be his real career.

Gradually Audubon began to accumulate a collection of drawings and paintings of birds which he felt confident were of value, but he had reached middle age before he decided to stake his future on the interpretation of nature.

His wife, meanwhile having obtained a good position as a teacher in Louisiana, supported herself and the boys while the naturalist went to Philadelphia and New York to show his pictures of birds and try to find a publisher. He made friends and found some admirers of his work, but nobody wanted to back the publication of his pictures. He determined to see if he could not gain in Europe the support denied him at home, and in 1826 sailed for Liverpool, his ticket paid for by the local school teacher in Louisiana.

In England he became both an artistic and a social success, and with his flowing hair and wolf-skin coat was the sensation of the hour. Sir Walter Scott befriended him, he was elected a fellow of the Royal Society, and King George IV received him. In Paris the great Courier welcomed him and acknowledged the importance of his work.

Yet nobody wanted to shoulder the heavy cost and great uncertainty of publishing the bird pictures. So Audubon forthwith decided to publish the pictures himself, life-size in full color, and in 1827 issued the prospectus of his great work, "The Birds of America." It was to appear serially, five plates to the number, to be sold by subscription at two guineas (about \$10) a number. The work was completed a decade later at a cost of \$100,000.

Returning to America in 1829, he tolled for the next ten years, writing descriptive material to go with his celebrated work on birds (the first undertaking had been pictures only.)

Although Audubon gained recognition in Europe before he did in America, he was acclaimed by his countrymen in subsequent years. Washington Irving, Daniel Webster and Edward Everett were among his friends and champions. President Jackson entertained him at the White House.

Audubon received about \$1,000 each for the complete folio sets of "The Birds of America," in installments extending over ten or twelve years. Fewer than 200 sets were printed, of which about 120 survive. Some ninety of these are in public libraries, and the thirty privately owned sets do not often change hands. They have sold at from \$6,000 to \$10,000, and a bookseller listed a set recently at \$12,500.

Audubon Park never was city property. The designation came into common use for the tract only after the naturalist's death. Audubon himself called the place "Minneola," a name derived from an old Scotch word for mother, and bestowed upon the property by the owner as a tribute to his wife.

When the naturalist bought the place in 1841 it was one of the wildest spots on Manhattan Island, and it preserved its original character to an appreciable extent into the present century. It was once a tree-grown tract stretching between 155th and 158th Streets from the Hudson River up the heights to the Bloomingdale Road, about where Amsterdam Avenue runs today. A spring pulsed on the hillside from which a brook descended to the river. The trees were filled with the birds, and the grounds with at least some of the beasts, the study of which was Audubon's lifelong passion.

Bit by bit the tract has succumbed to what Audubon called the "crazy city" pressing in upon it with demands for space upon which to plant houses and places of business. Today even the last remnant of Audubon Park, as it was, is about to give way before the regime of masonry and asphalt.

In place of the robins and the catbirds, the vireos and vireos, that once chattered and caroled in the thickets, the bleat of the pneumatic drill and the whine of the riveting hammer will fill the air. Instead of the rugged pines that formerly towered close to the river, machine-turned steel girders will shoot skyward in

even more perfect perpendiculars, and eventually a monolith of brick and stone, mortar and concrete, will cover the spot where the author of "The Birds of America" passed his days close to nature after an earlier life of heart-breaking struggle.

Audubon already was 56 years old when he acquired the tract, then far from the city. He was a year older by the time his house was built and he moved in. At that time, after a long period of poverty and debt, he had means that enabled him to live in comfort, though not in luxury. He worked laboriously in his new surroundings, but his greatest accomplishments and the peak of his working powers already were behind him.

It must have been a delight to Audubon to convert this land in the remote upper reaches of Manhattan Island into what was a home and a workshop for him and at the same time a sanctuary for animals, tame and wild. Besides pine and hemlock, the place was wooded with hickory, oak and chestnut trees, the harvest from which furnished food for animals in the Autumn. In Spring the woods were beautiful with the bloom of tulip and dogwood trees.

The brook from the hills was diverted, near the house, into a pond where water fowl enjoyed life undisturbed. There were some muskrats, otters and martens, which the grandchildren loved to feed. Tame deer and elk wandered about the grounds, and at one time Audubon had some bison.

The antlers of elks hung upon the walls, stuffed birds of every description of gay plumage ornamented the mantelpiece, and exquisite drawings of field mice, orioles and woodpeckers were scattered promiscuously in other parts of the room. In one room a long, rude table was stretched to hold artist materials, scraps of drawing paper, and immense folio volumes filled with the delicious paintings of birds taken in their haunts.

Audubon died in 1851, at the age of 66, and was buried in Trinity Church Cemetery, just to the south of his home, where his monument stands today.—N. Y. Times.

Syracuse, N. Y.

Mrs. Stiles Woodworth was hostess to the Ladies' Guild at a card party on December 19th, the proceeds to go to the Guild Fund. The crowd might have been larger, but those who attended were bent on having an extra good time. Nice prizes were given and dainty refreshments served.

Miss Nora McMahon was the victim of a surprise on her natal day. Having to work at the E. M. Edwards department store during the Christmas rush until 9 P. M., she was rather late at the party which she had been given to understand was in honor of another person. Mrs. Allan Pabst was the hostess, and soon convinced Miss Nora that she was to be the life of the party. She received some very nice gifts and a general good time was had until a late hour.

Mr. Dennis Costello spent his Christmas vacation in Syracuse and Jamesville, N. Y., resting from his arduous duties as head chef at the Rome School for the Deaf. He returned to Rome on the 23d, in time to prepare the Christmas feast for those who remained at the school during the Christmas holidays.

Rev. Robert Root, of Hamlin, spent the Christmas season with his parents in Syracuse.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Hinchey went to Ontario, Can., to eat Christmas turkey with relatives of Mrs. Hinchey. The Syracuse and Utica Bowling teams met in Syracuse on December 20th, and Syracuse easily defeated the Utica deaf team. About fifteen bowling fans from nearby cities attended the game, which was also open to the ladies.

Rev. H. C. Merrill, who was severely injured in an auto accident some weeks ago, is improving nicely, but is still forced to carry his arm in a sling. It will be some time before he can resume his church services. Mrs. Merrill is also improving, after having been confined to the house the last part of the summer and fall.

The Misses Frances Brown and Cynthia Ackerman, who attend the

Rochester School for the Deaf, and the small son of the Ackermans, who is a pupil at the Rome school, are spending the Yuletide season with their parents in Syracuse.

PITTSBURGH.

"Cure-All" Cure None

By Dwight Anderson

Disaster usually overtakes tuberculosis patients who forsake the recognized method of afforded by rest, fresh air and nourishing food to follow "discoveries." There are many announcements of so-called cures each year. They gather a large toll of lives among those who abandon the well-tried regimen of approved care. Hope dies slowly, and most people believe there is a quick cure for every ailment if one could only find it. Reputable physicians know of no such drug for tuberculosis. But often those who try such remedies think they notice a sudden improvement, for the progress of the disease is marked by variations—"ups and downs." A feeling of temporary optimism is created which may lead to the abandonment of the long period of rest prescribed by the physician.

The last twenty years has seen 721 "cures" for tuberculosis come and go. There may have been more than this number, for the figure stated refers to those which have been exploited sufficiently to find a place in the files of the National Tuberculosis Association, which sponsors the Christmas seal sale, and conducts the all-year-round campaign against the disease. The primary interest of the organization would be given sanction to such a cure if it were developed, but it also seeks to protect sick people from imposition by quacks, as well as from being harmed by innocent persons who are carried away by the enthusiasm of temporary success.

A peep into these records of healing nostrums and devices discloses some interesting evidences of the credulity of human nature.

Preparations of kerosene and turpentine, selling at \$5.50 a bottle; a mixture of alcohol, water and vegetable extracts claimed to be an herb medicine used by the Choctaw Indians; other preparations containing creosote and malt extract, turpentine and ammonia. The latter compound was called a "penetrating germicide" and its vendors claimed it would also cure pneumonia, influenza, rheumatism, lumbago, neuralgia, neuritis, locomotor ataxia and varicose veins—evidently running down the alphabetical list of ailments and selecting those most common. Investigation showed that the business of selling this mixture had been developed by a race track follower who obtained the formula from a race track veterinarian.

A sanatorium for tuberculosis offered a treatment of smoke from medicated wood piped in from outside; another advertised that patients were cured by a liquid brewed from 1320 different herbs! An inhaler placed on the market a few years ago at \$50 gave out a "medicated vapor of dried herbs," and not long ago there was a veritable epidemic of cabinets sending "ozone into the lungs and blood."

Hundreds such commercial remedies have been investigated by the Federal Government through the Bureau of Chemistry and the Post Office Department, and not one has made good its claims. Advertising clubs have helped to draw popular attention to these fakes; newspapers and magazines have refused to publish their advertising at any price. The Better Business Bureau has assisted with prosecutions, while many of the 2084 affiliated tuberculosis associations throughout the United States in numerous instances assisted in gathering evidence of the worthlessness of the claims of such charlatans.

But not all the claims of cures have been advanced by a dishonest person seeking to profit from the misfortune of tuberculosis sufferers. From time to time honest, but misguided, persons come forward with preparations they think are positive cures. In 1913 four people walked from Los Angeles to Washington and delivered to President Wilson's secretary a "secret" formula which they claimed had cured them of

tuberculosis. It is probable they never had tuberculosis at all, and the walk undoubtedly did them good.

Many persons have advocated the inhalation of various vapors. They base their claims on the simple idea that the lung tissue harbors the tubercle bacilli and that if you force germ-killing-vapor into every nook and cranny of the lungs, you are bound to get rid of the disease. But this is fallacy, for any germicide strong enough to kill the tubercle bacilli also will kill the host. Yet harmless inhalations may give the patient a feeling-of temporary well-being which is immediately translated into a certainty that a cure has been found—a testimonial is written—and a new remedy brought to the attention of the public!

Investigation of such testimonials often reveals the shocking fact that they were doubtless honestly written, but that the authors are dead at the time official inquiry is set on foot.

The National Tuberculosis Association sponsors a Research Committee financed with money derived from the annual Christmas seal sale, which for years has been conducting scientific investigations on the subject of tuberculosis, the complexities of which are baffling in many particulars.

No specific cure for tuberculosis has yet been found. It is certain that when one is developed, and proved to be free from danger, it will receive approval and be given widespread publicity. In the meantime, all the energy and "will to live" of the patient should be put into allowing rest, fresh air, nourishing food and sunshine to do their work. Obedience to the doctor's orders involves indifference to rumors of new cures. The slow method is the surest, and has been proved again to be the law of life and health for those threatened with tuberculosis.

Wichita, Kan.

Mr. Welfing, who has been out in the country working for Mr. Hammont, an oil man, is back with his wife again.

Mr. Watkins, working on the road for a long time, takes his wife to the Lutheran Church in Wichita every Sunday morning, where Mr. Grier leads the school meeting for the deaf. His wife is a hearing lady.

Billy Horn worked in a smelter at Blackwell, Okla., several years until last year. He and his family moved to Wichita, in spite of the hard times. He looked for a job several weeks, his wife helped until he got a job at the foundry, but it was not steady, so he got another job at the construction of the high school, where he has been working since last summer. He says the work will be finished in February. As the work on the United States Hospital, which will be built on Oliver and Kellogg Streets, will begin in February, he hopes to get a job there to support his wife and five children.

The Frats gave a chili and coffee luncheon at Mr. and Mrs. Hoss' home on 409 N. Waco Street, three weeks ago. There were about twenty-five present. The games were enjoyed very much, several being new to them. Several of the deaf went out in the country, where they husked corn for two cents a bushel. Each got one dollar per day, and also good meals. They finished last week. Lots of fun was had at the Kauffman's home.

A bazaar party was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Dibble on S. Washington Street, Saturday the 12th. There were many pretty aprons, dish-towels, and other things for sale. A good-sized crowd bought them. A good time was enjoyed by everybody.

HUSTLER.

Pacific Northwest Services

EPISCOPAL

Rev. Olof Hanson, Missionary
Seattle: First and third Sunday, 11 A. M.; at St. Mark's Cathedral Chapel, 10th Ave. N. and E. Galer St.
Tacoma, Wash., Christ Church, January 10th, 1:15 P. M.
Vancouver, Wash., January 24th, (owing to the burning down of St. Luke's Church, the service will probably be at the chapel of the U. S. Army Post.)
Portland, Ore., January 24th, at St. Joseph's.

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Deaf-Mutes' Journal

NEW YORK, DECEMBER 31, 1931

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor
WILLIAM A. RENNER, Assistant Editor

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at 1634 Street and Fort Washington Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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"He's true to God who's true to man;
Whenever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
Neath the all-uboholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

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Why Not the Truth?

Mrs. CALVIN COOLIDGE often went to the Gallaudet School for the deaf, in Washington, when she was First Lady of the Land, because of her interest in the education of the deaf. When she was a teacher in such a school in Northampton, in the days before the young Calvin Coolidge came a-wooing. Mrs. Coolidge taught the lip-reading system herself. At Gallaudet the teachers and pupils have the sign-language down to a fine point and can express themselves so well that a person sitting in the audience can almost pick up the speeches and recitations without the aid of the vocal interpreters. One day a professor called on Mrs. Coolidge at the White House accompanied by his wife, also a deaf expert in the sign-language. A group of visitors catching a glimpse of the First Lady engaged in animated sign-language conversation with her deaf callers went away and claimed they had seen Mrs. Coolidge practicing esthetic dancing and gesticulation with two teachers.—Washington Sunday Post.

It is just such erroneous information as printed above, that stimulates the propaganda, directed at the education of deaf-mutes, that fools the public into thinking and believing that the panacea which overcomes all obstacles in their educational path has been discovered.

The real fact is that during all their stay at the White House neither the President nor Mrs. Coolidge ever visited Gallaudet College. Mrs. Coolidge is a very estimable lady, kind and condescending, yet so far as the deaf are concerned, she was only pleasant to pupils or graduates of oral schools. Moreover, her knowledge of the deaf is confined to the exceptional class of the deaf who are adepts in the "small talk" that smoothers or hides the deficiency in mentality. It is well known by the deaf that, like the majority of oral teachers, Mrs. Coolidge does not know the manual alphabet nor the sign-language.

There is among the best educated and intelligent deaf no objection, no criticism, of the desirability of speech teaching and lip-reading to the exceptional deaf. All deaf children should be given the opportunity to demonstrate their fitness for that method of instruction. The partly deaf and the semi-mutes (those who had learned to speak before disease or accident made them deaf) are naturally fitted to the oral method of teaching; but the vast majority should be given the mental benefit of the Combined System of educating the deaf, which educators have emphasized to be instruction by "the method that fits the child."

The oral method is the German method, and there are few well educated deaf in Germany. The saving clause in the German plan, is the compulsory apprenticeship for a term of years in trades requiring a degree of mental and manual training, which is attested to and has been supervised by the school authorities, eventually sending forth a contingent of skilled workers who become a factor in the commonwealth.

The Soviet Republic of Russia has adopted the German method of education of the deaf orally, with the proviso that those children who do not make satisfactory progress shall be taken from school and trained in industrial pursuits.

Here, in free America, where the United States Constitution declares all men are equal, the reliance on proper education of every individual should be observed. To exploit the exceptional child to the detriment of the large proportion of ordinary children, is wrong. Rather should the general welfare of each decide the method of mental cultivation, so that practically and educationally the attainments would justify us in claiming that—

"Not one life shall be destroyed,
Or cast as stubble to the void,
When God hath made the pile complete."

THE New York papers report the death on Sunday, December 27th, of D. Crosby Foster, at Vassar Hospital. He was buried at Poughkeepsie on Wednesday, December 30th. Mr. D. Crosby Foster was for many years president of the Church Mission Society of the Church of St. Ann's for Deaf-Mutes, at 511 West 148th Street. The services were conducted in absolute silence, as none of the congregation can hear and few can speak. Christmas hymns, including "Gloria in Excelsis," "Sing, O Sing, This Blessed Morn," and the "Day of Days," of the Rev. Dr. Thomas Gallaudet, pioneer in the instruction of the deaf in this country, were sung by a vested choir under the instruction of Miss Eleanore Sherman. The sermon on "The Origin and Religious Purpose of Christmas," was delivered by the Rev. Guilbert C. Braddock, vicar of the church, in the sign language and with word symbols.

Christmas Hymns 'Sung' Silently By Deaf-Mutes

Christmas hymns were "sung" silently yesterday at the Protestant Episcopal services of the Church of St. Ann's for Deaf-Mutes, at 511 West 148th Street. The services were conducted in absolute silence, as none of the congregation can hear and few can speak. Christmas hymns, including "Gloria in Excelsis," "Sing, O Sing, This Blessed Morn," and the "Day of Days," of the Rev. Dr. Thomas Gallaudet, pioneer in the instruction of the deaf in this country, were sung by a vested choir under the instruction of Miss Eleanore Sherman. The sermon on "The Origin and Religious Purpose of Christmas," was delivered by the Rev. Guilbert C. Braddock, vicar of the church, in the sign language and with word symbols.

In the hymns, the choir rose in the chancel, facing the congregation so the movements of their hands might be observed.

Mr. Braddock, who is himself deaf, uses special symbols for expressing religious names, acts and texts. For the body of his sermon he employs the sign language. The altar and pulpit of the church are specially lighted to throw no shadow from his hands, as it is necessary that every member of the congregation see each movement.

In his sermon, the Rev. Mr. Braddock explained that although Christmas has become an international holiday, its primary purpose is that of a religious holy day. In the beginning, he said, festivals on Christmas were of an entirely religious nature; gifts and Christmas trees coming in with the gradual molding of myths, customs, and national traditions into the story of Christ's birth.

Each word in the text of the hymns has a symbol, as it is impossible to spell them out in the sign language because of the necessity of creating rhythm. Movements of the hands and arms interlude the word symbols, creating for the eye of the observer the rise and fall of the beats in correct time. A great deal of artistry enters into the manipulation of the hands between the expression of the words, as the success of the hymn depends on the interpretation of its music.

The congregation, following each movement with its eyes, sings it mentally, some of them following the choir with miniature movements of the hands.

The entire congregation, which comes from scattered places in Brooklyn, New Jersey, and Manhattan, received communion during the service. Part of the Christmas offering was set aside for a party for children of the deaf to be held in the church on the evening of December 29th.

Some of the congregation can speak, but none of them can hear. The sexton, who is deaf, guards the service from outside noise; standing at the door dressed in a black robe. The deaf are so sensitive to sound waves that harsh, irritating noises from the street interfere with the sympathetic rhythm which must be set up between the choir and the congregation. Thus if a hymn is being sung, the late arrival must wait until it is finished.—N. Y. Herald-Tribune.

St. Thomas' Mission for the Deaf

Boling Memorial Chapel, Thirteenth and Locust Streets, St. Louis, Mo.
Rev. A. O. Steidemann, minister in charge
Miss Hattie L. Deem, Sunday School teacher
Sunday School at 9:30 A.M. Sunday Services at 10:45 A.M.
Woman's Guild, Second Thursdays, 2 P.M.
Lectures, first and third Sundays 7:30 P.M.
Socials, Fourth Saturdays, 7:30 P.M.
Guilt meetings, lectures and socials in the Tuttle Memorial, 1210 Locust Street.

SEATTLE

The P. S. A. D. held its first meeting in Plymouth House on December 12th. After the business meeting was over a program in honor of Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet was held, the committee in charge being Mrs. Charles A. Gumaer gave a few remarks in appreciation of the sign language, and then Dr. Hanson took the floor. He had a series of dialogues featuring some events of Dr. Gallaudet's life pertaining to the deaf, and connected the dialogues with narratives so as to make a connected whole. Miss Doris Nation made a fine Alice Cogswell. She wore a red wig with a big bow and carried a doll, and acted an ignorant little girl admirably. Mr. Waugh was Dr. Cogswell's father, Mr. L. O. Christenson was the dear old Abbe Sicard, Mr. Claire Reeves was Laurent Clerc, and Mr. Pederson, Mr. Mastron and S. Schneider were also pupils of Sicard. Mrs. Hanson closed the program by rendering a poem on Gallaudet.

The Frats are going to hold their regular business meetings at Plymouth House in the future. They will also hold their annual New Year party on December 31st, at the same place.

Arvid Rudnick has fortunately rented the house left him by his father at Orting. In place of rent he has reserved a room for himself and takes his meals with his tenants. He is planning to take advantage of the cent-a-mile rates and run over to Spokane for the New Year.

Another of our friends who will take advantage of the low rates is Jack Bertram, who will be here from Butte. He is very busy at his plant, and his visit will only be a very short one, as he has to be back at work the Monday after Christmas.

Miss Cora, the last unmarried one of the Hammond girls, surprised all her friends by marrying Mr. George Kendall, very quietly in Longview, at the home of her sister, Mrs. Nettie Hammond Johnstone. Her husband is a mining engineer of Hollywood, Cal., and he has a beautiful home there, but his bride prefers to live in Seattle, where she has many friends and relatives. The wedding took place on November 21st, and the happy couple are now on a honeymoon visit in Nevada, where they have mining interests. Mrs. Kendall is a sister of Mrs. John Bodley, and is well-liked for her pleasant ways by the deaf. All will wish her happiness in her new life.

Carl Garrison recovered very well from the fracture of the skull he received, when struck by an auto. He is now home from the hospital and under the good care of his wife.

We hear that Miss Lailah Freese was hurt at the fish cannery, where she works. She was carrying a number of cans, and thus could not see in front of herself, and walked into a manhole carelessly left open. She had one arm and one leg badly bruised.

Miss Clara Allen, who had a fall some time ago, was more hurt than we knew at the time. One rib and a bone in one leg were broken. The accident occurred at the home of a friend a few blocks away from her own home, and since then Miss Allen has been obliged to remain in bed at the home of her friend.

The Gallaudet Guild party for December took place on the 19th, with Mr. L. O. Christenson in charge of the card tables. Prizes were won by Mrs. Victoria Smith and Mr. Morris Pederson. There were twenty present, so the long dining table was pulled out and all were accommodated. Hot stew, potato salad, bread and butter sandwiches, cake and coffee were served. Visitors were Arvid Rudnick and Jack Ferris. The latter is one of the large boys home from the State school for his Christmas vacation. The school closed on the 18th, and vacation lasts over the New Year.

St. Luke's Episcopal Church in Vancouver was totally destroyed by fire on December 6th. It was built sixty years ago, and was one of the few remaining landmarks of pioneer Vancouver. The fire is believed caused by a defective flue, and burned so fiercely that not a stick remained, and the firemen only by hard work saved the adjoining rectory, most of the brass and vestments and hymnals were saved, and the loss is partly covered by insurance. The church had been completely repainted and redecorated last summer, and was the one where Dr. Hanson holds his services when in Vancouver. The Rev. Coleman Byram, rector of St. Luke's, will probably hold his services for the present at the Episcopal Chapel at the Vancouver barracks. Many of the timbers in the old church were hand-hewn, and the bell, which was destroyed, was believed to have come around Cape Horn in a sailing vessel.

THE HANSONS.

On the night of Wednesday, December 23d, 1931, on West 88th Street, near where he lives, Irwin Oppenheim, while crossing the street, at almost midnight, was run down by a passing auto. It was pitch dark and the auto had no headlight. Fortunately he was only partly hurt on the right side. As soon as he got up, the auto was out of sight.

"Bouncing Betty's" Grand Trek

By Andy Mack

(Third Installment)

On the other side of Larned there is a small creek surrounded by green trees. Here the roadside camper finds a haven in the form of a free camp ground. Almost the first thing we did was to find a choice spot free from unwelcome neighbors. With a large piece of soap and a couple of rather dirty towels we betook ourselves into the friendly creek for a general cleaning up. We found the creek bed to be composed of very soft gray clay into which we sank up to the thigh. But the cool water was very welcome with the sun boistering around the 100 degree mark. For supper we made some bean soup. That with some bread was our meager bill of fare. The insects were so troublesome that we had to move out.

We camped for the night near a school house. Just as I was snuggling under a blanket to hide from the insects, a passing farmer, with his family, halted to talk with Bill, who was engaged writing some letters. The farmer upon learning of our ill-fortune declared, no doubt on the spur of the moment, that he'd put us up for the night at his place, and find us a job on the morrow. We followed his car the best we could, but "Betty" was much too fast for his old contraption. We slept in the hay loft with a cow and chickens nesting nearby. Somehow, in a mysterious manner, I managed to lose my blankets and no amount of hunting could unearth them.

In the morning, bright and early, we set about making a breakfast. The flapjacks persistently refused to flap, they stuck to the frying pan. It appeared to me that the batter was wrong, but making none better helped none. Then I ran out of grease, as I used the oil can containing engine oil to no avail. In the end the kind farm wife served us some home-made biscuits, which partially consoled us for the loss of the flapjacks.

The farmer went off in his old car to hunt a job for us. He was gone all morning. Finally, impatient and suspicious over our long wait, it was almost noon, we went over to the farm where the farmer was supposed to have gone. There in the shade of a friendly tree, near the pump house, we found the two old cronies loafing and telling stories. When we confronted the two they answered in unison, "Sorry, boys, but we can't hire you." Downcast, we headed for town once more, where we camped beside the friendly old creek.

The following day was Saturday, and our minds were made up to head Northwest to a small town where my old high-school printing instructor was wont to visit during the summer, and from there to go my home in California. In order to get there we were in need of two new tires. Montgomery Ward sold us one, the only one they had, and we ordered the other sent to the town in question.

At a service station we fixed the new tire, preparatory to saying farewell to Larned. The station attendants upon learning our plight told us to inquire at the County Agent's office for possible work.

On the docket of the County Agent was this note: "Two men to scoop wheat \$3." That was enough. Although we had never scooped wheat we were willing to try anything once.

In fifteen minutes the farmer in question arrived to look us over. "Come on" was all he said and he led us over dirt seven miles in ten minutes to his farm. While endeavoring to keep track of him, our hats, reposing in the back seat bounced off onto the roadside. This farmer had a large farm, operated by three combines, two tractors, two trucks, and seven men besides ourselves. That he had a heart was proved as soon as we arrived on the spot to work. We had not eaten our noon meal—so he fed us the best he could. Then we started to shovel wheat from the trucks into the bins.

Wheat granaries are of all types. This one was like a small four-room house with openings in lieu of doors and windows. All we had to do was to thrust the wheat from the trucks into the compartments through the small pigeon-hole like openings. At the beginning the work was easy enough. But gradually the necessity of working steadily and rapidly wore on us. While we could refresh ourselves with some of the cool water from the jute-covered earthenware jugs, the other fellows "passed the makings" and rolled their own cigarettes.

We had started out in the early afternoon and when the last load arrived it was pitch dark and past eight o'clock. After washing up outdoors by the side of the cistern with the rest of them, with tin basins and a towel that had already been used too much, we were ready for supper. What a supper it turned out to be. And the boss, blessed may he be today. He was so good to us, from beginning to end, that almost anyone would be glad to work for him. Then we went to sleep, not in the wonderful four-post beds often found on farms, but on a camp cot out in the yard, a few paces from the granary.

The next day was Sabbath. Sunday, holiday or week day, makes no difference during harvest time. Every day is workday then. After a

good breakfast we went to work. About all that we can remember is the good food, plenty of it, served to us that noon. Eight courses—imagine, my friends, eight courses of wholesome food, cooked as only good farmwives know how to prepare filling food for hungry workmen. Without any boasting, whatever, it is safe to say that Bill ate more than any one man in the house.

Work, food, and sleep appeared to be the routine. Several of the young men on the squad were college or high school students. Bill enjoyed attempting to teach them some signs, which were readily picked up. Even the boss started to learn signs. Just as things were progressing well, a heavy rain started that put all efforts of harvesting the crop of wheat on the shelf. Wheat had started to sell at 31 cents a bushel of 63 pounds, but with the rain spoiling the grain the price fell to 27 cents. This was the lowest price in the history of the world.

One farmer had sold a load of wheat during the World War at \$3.75 per bushel of 60 pounds. With rain playing havoc with our crop we were all idle. I spent some time attempting to solder the radiator, which had been leaking all the way from West Virginia. Finally the Fourth of July arrived and damp weather still prevailed. The boss, patriotic as all farmers are, brought out some horse-shoes and steel stakes and started a "barnyard golf" tournament.

Besides being a good and progressive farmer, he also proved, in short order, to be adept at tossing horse-shoes by trouncing all of his hired men, and then passing out "the makings" for the men to "roll their own" cigarettes. In Kansas tobacco has been but very recently permitted to be sold openly. There is yet a five-cent tax on every package of cigarettes. No wonder the farmer prefers, or rather is forced, to "roll his own." For several days rain continued, with spells of clear weather sandwiched in between. As long as the ground was wet, it was impossible for the tractors to pull the heavy combines without sinking several feet into the mud.

It was discovered, much to the discomfort of our pocketbooks, that you are only paid when you actually labor, although "room" and board are provided whether you work or not. This appears to be the unwritten rule in agricultural circles. Several times we encountered persons unversed in this rule, who lectured us about our folly not to demand wages, no matter if we worked or not, since we were ready and willing to work. But we found these individuals never got a job, but were always loafing around town, explaining their views and begging for the price of a meal.

Finally rain stopped and one Sunday afternoon we started to resume work. The soft ground prevented full-speed work. With the wheat already bleached by the elements, this caused its price to sag another notch. The boss was worried by taxes and expenses. No matter how much he liked our industry, he was frank enough to say he was forced to discharge us. He had treated us square, so we decided to labor for him throughout the remaining hours of the afternoon without pay. That evening we were paid off after supper.

In the morning the good old boss, notwithstanding that we were no longer on his payroll, invited us to breakfast. Immediately afterwards we proceeded to town and the County Agent's office. Within three hours after arriving in town we had secured another job. While we were hired to labor together, the shrewd farmer had deceived us by hiring Bill to labor on his own farm while we labored to labor for his neighbor. Since nothing else was possible, we had to agree. Bill labored for a "civil engineer" who had turned farmer. My place was half a mile beyond. However, both farms used horses to haul the heavy wagons of grain to the bins.

I managed to get along nicely for the new boss. Late in the afternoon, when all the oats was threshed and stowed away, work started in the wheat field. Being in need of money the farmer was sending the threshed grain directly to the elevator. Another farmer was helping this man with his own horse and wagon and young son. The work of going to the elevator did not necessitate any scooping—yes, in fact, it was a very easy job to keep the half-blind old horses on the road to the elevator, two miles away. It must have been too easy, because the following morning after hitching up the horses the boss gave me my "walking papers."

Inside of three hours I had managed to tell Bill about my misfortune and also to find another job harvesting, a mile away, that was just being started. It was supposed to be good for two weeks.

Bill was working for a farmer who had a combine that was the joke of the countryside. A half-wrecked machine, made over by its owner, that ran amid fits and fancies and the coaxings of the operator—it was something like the "Deacon's Masterpiece" that ran a hundred years to a day. Besides having such a marvelous contraption that ran when least expected,

CHICAGO

The principal officers of Chicago League of Hebrew Deaf were re-elected for 1932, at 1147 Independence Boulevard, December 20th. Those re-elected are Louis A. Ruskin, President; A. H. Migatz, Secretary; and Mr. Pernick, Treasurer. The other new officers are Louis Rozett, Vice-President; and Miss Esther Budnitsky, Sergeant-at-Arms.

This C. L. H. D. calendar for December was quite full. The first Sunday of this month was devoted to bunco and "500," then the third Sunday for their regular business meeting. Next, a special party for the members and their families on the 24th, and finally the New Year's Eve party on the 31st. This club's reserve of energy does not seem to show any sign of exhaustion. Their "500" bunco is on the calendar for January 3d, at Occidental Hall.

Chicago Washbone Athletic Club is facing the stiffest program, from January to April 1932, they have ever went through in their ten-years of unremitting loyalty to the cage game. It has on schedule return engagements with others in outside cities as follows: Indianapolis, Detroit, and St. Louis. On the top of it, it has entered the Chicago Herald & Examiner Newspaper Cage Tournament, which is to last January and February, meeting weekly during this period, and has 300 quinkets on the floor to compete for the city basketball championship.

Following is an excerpt from Chicago American News, a sad reminder that none of us is too safe.

A deaf-mute was the victim of the gangland "ride" in Chicago Heights early yesterday.

Dead with ten bullets in his body, the man, Walter Schressler, 35, of 1641 Buena Vista Avenue, Chicago Heights, was found in Orr road, near Cottage Grove Avenue, east of the suburb.

Lieut. Robert Seiter, of the Homewood highway police, called it an "atrocious example of gangster cruelty."

He said Schressler, considered harmless, might have been suspected by liquor gangs of supplying information to the government or that he accidentally came upon a still in his wanderings.

He obviously was unable to explain to the gangsters he was innocent.

Mr. Schressler is the second man to have been slain. J. Donda was the first, having been killed in mistake for another man last year.

A large number of the deaf attended a Christmas entertainment at the M. E. Mission, Wednesday, December 23d. A brilliantly-lighted tree stood at the corner of the platform, shining with colored electric lights. Rev. Hasenstab played "Santa Claus," and made the children happy by distributing boxes of candy and toys, followed by an exchange of gifts among the guests, according to their names on the gifts.

METHODIST CHURCH PROGRAM

"Let Thy Light Out." Mrs. Ruth Sharpback
Holly. Mrs. Justina Bettag
The Poinsetta. Mrs. F. Martin
Merry Christmas. Mrs. Eliza Zollinger
Show Windows. Mrs. Bettag, Groves;
Dancing Doll. Mrs. W. Vaughan
Old man. William Zollinger
Christmas Prayer. Rev. Hasenstab
"O Little Town of Bethlehem"

At Rev. Flick's Church, there was a Christmas festival on the same date, with a good attendance. H. Perry, impersonating Santa Claus, distributed toys and candy among the children from a brightly-lighted tree, and the exchange of gifts was greatly enjoyed.

Ephpheta Social Center held a monthly business meeting at the C. D. C. house, Sunday, December 20th, at 4 P.M., followed by a "500" and bunco party, after which supper was served in the dining room.

Mr. and Mrs. John Mertz, of Decatur, Ill., have entered the Home for Aged Deaf as inmates.

Rev. Hasenstab conducted a service with Holy Communion at his church, Sunday, December 20th, with a good attendance.

THIRD FLAT.
3348 W. Harrison St.

OBITUARY

In Pittsfield, Mass., December 18th, after a long illness at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. Bedford, where they lived, 12 Pine Street, Ferdinand G. Packard, beloved husband of Mrs. Nellie Gleason Packard, in 1919. The funeral took place at the home of Mr. Packard's sister on First Street. Rev. M. S. James, pastor of the first Methodist Church, officiated. The pallbearers were Arthur Richter, William Edwards, Edward Gilmartin, John J. Bedford and James Trainor, all deaf, with the exception of Mr. Packard's youngest brother, Russell. Mr. and Mrs. Packard were married in Winsted, Ct., in 1919, and have lived in Binghamton, N. Y., North Adams and several other places. Mr. Packard was a first-class shoe cutter by trade. Mr. Packard is survived by five sisters and two brothers, besides his wife and mother. Mrs. Packard has the heartfelt sympathy of her friends in her bereavement.

(To be continued)

NEW YORK

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

SANTA CLAUS AT THE U. I.

For the first time in the history of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League, on the 27th of December 1931, a Christmas festival was held in the Union League Hall for the children of the members of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League.

The age limit was fixed at twelve, but despite this, 160 youngsters, ranging in age from one up to twelve, had been enrolled before the 19th of December as coming. Consequently, the entertainment committee of 1931, comprising of Messrs. Joseph Mortiller, A. A. Cohn, Jack Seltzer, Israel Koplowitz, and Aaron Hurwitz, arranged for the festivities.

It was a bigger undertaking than the committee had expected.

But they went to work with a will, and the result accomplished greater than many anticipated.

First of all must be mentioned the fact that it took over a week, mostly on the committee's spare time, to decorate the rooms to conform to such an occasion.

To Mr. A. A. Cohn the most credit is due for erecting a chimney on the platform, in fact, he arranged for things that resembled a real living room. There was a Christmas tree, lighted in different colors, nicely decorated, and there was a heap of toys piled up near it and hundreds of boxes filled with candy.

The members of the committee were on the platform with President Jack Ebin, and as the doors were opened, the room was soon filled.

While waiting for Santa Claus, Mr. Max Lubin, assisted by his son, Alfred, took movies of the stage setting, the managers, etc.

Finally when Santa Claus (Mr. N. Funk) arrived down the chimney, more movies of the scenes were taken by Mr. Lubin.

Of course, Santa made a speech, explaining his delay. This time not blaming his reindeer, but of the fog.

The distribution of the toys and candy then took place, and movies were also taken of this, and at a future date these will be shown on the screen.

Including the 140 children, whose party it was, the fond parents that accompanied them and members bringing no children, over 400 were present, thus breaking all records for attendance at a party under the auspices of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League.

To name all of the children and their parents would take up more than a column of space, but one who was there, who has been and is yet called the "Father of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League," Samuel Frankenstein, was present with his bride.

Always "Gentleman Sylvester," better known to his world-wide deaf friends, as S. J. Fogarty, carried under his arm a tan-colored portfolio last Sunday. Sympathetic friends asked him if he was Bermuda bound again. But Sylvester, his off-eye, and smiled, as he jumped aboard an I. R. T. subway train bound for the Union League Club rooms.

Miss Adrienne Fousard, expert in needlework art, was strolling near her home in the Williams-bridge section recently, carrying a small pet dog in her arms. A sudden jump of a passing police dog at her pet, hurried Miss Fousard to the ground. Besides being badly bruised, the playful animal's teeth left their impression on her hand.

Jimmy Loneragan has a penchant for telling folks of his deeds of omission and commission. But no one has yet come forward since the opening of the Palisade Bridge spanning the Hudson, to say Jimmie was the first deaf-mute to use the immense roadway of the mammoth structure for getting to New Jersey and back. And by the way, Jimmie lives closer to the Hudson River than any other of the silent folks we are speaking terms with.

It may not be generally known that a Fanwood graduate, James F. O'Neil, a resident of Whitehall, N. Y., and popularly known as "Uncle Jim," was the promoter of the first meeting of the Catholic deaf held at St. Francis Xavier's College fifty years ago. From that meeting sprang the Jesuit Missionary work among the Catholic deaf, and for thirty years past the Xavier Epheta Society has been the organization upholding the work which began with "Uncle Jim's" efforts for his co-religionists.

H. A. D.

The Hebrew Association of the Deaf will hold a special meeting this Sunday evening, January 3d, at 8 p.m., for the purpose of electing a President and a member of the Board for the ensuing term.

Admission to meeting is for members only, but friends will be welcome to the movie show which will be given after adjournments.

Mrs. Nancy E. Witmeyer, who has been seriously sick at her home in Stamford, Ct., is on the road to recovery.

There's going to be a championship game of basketball between the Philadelphia, N. F. S. D., and the Deaf-Mutes' Union League in 1932 after all—say, two games. The first game will be played in Philadelphia in January, and the return game at the Albamba Hall, Seventh Avenue, West 126th Street, just around the corner of the rooms of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League, on Saturday evening, February 13th, 1932.

On Sunday, the 27th of December, Miss Annie Goldstein and Mr. Samuel Grossman were united in marriage. Rev. Elzas officiated. Nearly four hundred were present to witness the ceremonies. Among the deaf were: Mr. and Mrs. Abe Grossman, Mr. and Mrs. Morris Belsky, Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Cerone, Mrs. Isaacson, Miss Lillie Gressler, Messrs. Charles H. Klein, Leo Weiner, Richard Loschaviv, Isidore Guttman, Meyer Miller and Willie Damiano.

Alfred Ederheimer has been appointed to the position of Photostat Operator, State Banking Department, for a probationary period of three months, effective December 12th, 1931. The appointment was made from the Civil Service List, and if satisfactory will be made permanent.

Mr. and Mrs. Max Miller left for Boston, Mass., this Thursday (December 24th), to remain for ten days with their daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Levy. While there they will visit relatives who live in the "Hub."

Mr. John O'Rourke, the world-wide traveler, was a visitor here on Monday afternoon. He was accompanied by Mr. J. H. McIlvaine, of Philadelphia. The latter was shown the sights of our big city, it being about twenty years since he was last around. In that time, of course, the city had changed greatly, even if Mr. McIlvaine himself had not.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry R. Benemann, of Yonkers, N. Y., announce the marriage of their daughter, Beatrice Catherine, to Dr. John E. Wirth, on Monday, December 28th.

Mr. and Mrs. Wirth have gone on a six weeks cruise to the West Indies.

Brooklyn Division, No 23, N. F. S. D., will hold the first of its monthly socials on Saturday evening, January 16th, at 8 p.m. at Odd Fellows Memorial Building, 306 Schermerhorn Street, Brooklyn. A committee of youngsters headed by Herbert Carroll, will be the hosts of the evening.

The "Europa" at 154 West 55th Street has a silent motion picture, entitled "Secrets of the Orient," a story of the Arabian nights, made in Europe and shown for first time in America.

Miss Sarah Zanger, of Newark, N. J., on the 23d of December, 1931, was betrothed to Mr. Samuel B. Kline, of Cleveland, O. On Sunday, the 27th, a large gathering of the friends of Miss Zanger invaded her home to congratulate her.

Miss Kate Shapiro and Mr. Benjamin Shafrenak will be married on January 16th, 1932. This news was learned on the 26th, and confirmed by the parties concerned the next day.

Morten Moses spent the week-end of Christmas at Fairlawn Radburn, N. J., at the home of his niece, Mrs. E. Vickerman, and says he had a very nice time.

Mrs. Max Lubin has been confined at home under the care of a trained nurse the past two weeks. At the present writing she is very much improved and is able to sit up.

Mr. and Mrs. Eisenberg announce the engagement of their daughter, Roslyn, to Mr. Abe Jaffe, on Friday, December 25th.

On Sunday afternoon, December 27th, Mr. Al. Cohen attended the wedding dinner and reception to his brother and sister-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. David Cohen, held at the Chateau d'Or, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Miss Agnes DiNuovo has been stricken by a nervous breakdown, and is now in a hospital to remain for about two weeks or so.

This is a reminder to the entire deaf of the metropolitan area not to forget Sunday night, January 10th, to attend the meeting of the New York Branch of the N. A. D. in the rooms of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League.

Jack Seltzer, who was again a patient in the Presbyterian Hospital a few weeks ago, was discharged on Thursday, the 24th, and was able to be with his family on Christmas.

Special Meeting

To Members and Friends of the New York Branch, N. A. D.:

A Special Meeting will be held at the rooms of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League, 143 West 125th St., N. Y., on Sunday evening, January 10th, at 8 p.m., to consider:

1. The advisability of continuing the existence of this Branch.

2. "1933 Convention" matters.

This Special Meeting is bound to be of great importance to the deaf of Greater New York and you are respectfully urged to attend.

MARCUS L. KENNER,

By Order of the Board.

DETROIT

News items intended for this column should be sent to Mrs. Lucy E. May, 2534 Ottawa St., Detroit, Mich. Such news items from Detroiters and vicinity as well as from the deaf of Michigan will be most welcome and have prompt attention.

Miss Alice Lickie is spending the holidays with her folks in Sarnia, Ont. St. John's Ladies' Service League had a Christmas festival party at the Parish House on Wednesday evening, December 23d. Mrs. Ben Beaver arranged a very good program, as follows: Invocation by Rev. H. B. Waters; Christmas song by Mrs. Ben Beaver; different songs by Maxine Platt, Mesdames Hannan, Affeldt, and Dahm; some children spoke their pieces, then dance and song by Miss Virginia Beaver; distribution of candies and presents by Santa Claus. Everybody enjoyed the evening.

The Cadillac Association of the Deaf held its Christmas festival on Thursday evening, December 24th. The platform was decorated very prettily by Messrs. Hellers and Boytome. Fruit, nuts and candies and story books were given to the children, and boxes of chocolate to adult members and visitors. Thomas Kenney was the chairman, assisted by Mr. Baird, Mr. Heymansson, Mrs. Heymansson and the writer. The program was arranged by Mr. Baird. A country song was given by Mrs. Kenney, Holland; Sweden by Mrs. Lucy May; Germany by Mrs. Edith Baird; Russia by Mr. Buby; Spain by Mr. Hellers; and Armenia by Mr. Jos Skowronski. There was also a Christmas song by Miss Agnes Baird and Howard Hellers. The D. A. D. will have a New Year's Eve party on December 31st.

Mr. and Mrs. George Davies, Mr. and Mrs. Waters and the Behrends have their children to spend the holidays with them.

Mr. and Mrs. Zamickerson and Mrs. Ora Dodd, of Albion, drove down to Dearborn, Mich., to visit the latter's cousins. They were visitors at the C. A. D., on December 19th.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Huhn will spend the holidays with the former's mother and brother in Ann Arbor, Mich.

Mrs. Eunice Stark was taken to Delray hospital two weeks ago for better treatment. She is doing nicely there.

Some ladies donated home-made canned goods to Mrs. Grace Davis, who is a field worker for the M. A. D.

Mrs. Bertha Toegel spent one day, visiting with her oldest daughter and family, and left for Kalamazoo last December 20th, to stay with her second daughter.

Rabbi Franklin will give a lecture at the C. A. D., on January 30th.

Mrs. L. MAY.

A Sultan's Luxury

After being for eighteen years in command of the bodyguard of the Sultan of Morocco, Kaid Lieutenant F. H. Balding, an Englishman, recently retired and returned to his own country. In the *London Daily Mail* he published some interesting and illuminating reminiscences of the three Moroccan sultans under whom he had served, but especially of the one whom he knew best, Sultan Mulai Abd el Aziz, who in his way was an unusually intelligent man. He was also an expert in his three favorite recreations—photography, bicycling and billiards.

On the bicycle he might indeed have been fairly called—if the title were not too undignified for a monarch—a trick rider; and few were the players who were his match with cue and balls, when games were played upon the marvelously carved and decorated ebony billiard tables, of which he possessed so many that not a few were never even unpacked from the crates in which they had arrived. For Abd el Aziz loved lavishness and luxury. Color, glitter, gold, silver, fireworks and all complicated toys, and his intelligence failed him completely when it came to spending money. He was like a child with a hundred dollars, turned loose in a toyshop, he bought senselessly anything that caught his fancy. Indeed he was worse than a child, for he ordered extravagant variations and duplications of the things that pleased him best.

He possessed a wonderful collection of cameras and bicycles, including one bicycle of solid silver and one camera made of eighteen-carat gold and set with diamonds, emeralds and rubies. At one time he was seized with a craze for motor launches, despite the fact that they were quite useless to him at his inland capital of Fez, separated by a long camel journey from the nearest seaport, Rabat. At Rabat, therefore, they were stored away in a warehouse together with an enormous collection of motor cars, motor lorries, carriages and traction engines and similar objects that could not be transported by camel.

When the warehouse was opened recently the roof was found to have been leaking for years, and everything was ruined. The contents were sold at auction for next to nothing.

The stock of presents that the sultan received was even more valuable than his treasure. Among them was a most luxurious hansom

cab, a gift of Queen Victoria. The Moorish court officials were greatly puzzled by the extraordinary looking carriage and ultimately banned it from the sultan's coach house on the ground that His Majesty could not ride in a carriage, where the driver sat higher than the sultan! But one day some one had a bright idea. The driver's seat and the wheels were removed, and the body was slung on two poles between two horses so that it looked like a sedan chair!

In that unique vehicle the sultan could and did ride proudly forth among his admiring subjects, with no derogation from the royal dignity.

OHIO

News items for this column can be sent to Miss B. Edgar, 56 Latta Ave., Columbus, O.

With spring like weather and a morning rainbow following a thunderstorm, it does not seem possible we are nearing Christmas. The last few days have been almost too warm to have heat in our houses, and this in Ohio on December 23d; yet when this is printed we may be having real winter.

Merchants have been to great expense in decorating for Christmas, and the business streets in Columbus have never looked more beautiful. Stores have been packed, and seeing people burdened with their numerous packages, it looks as if some of the hoarded money had been taken out to be spent.

A few members of the Columbus Ladies' Aid Society, and a like number from the Columbus Advance Society, went to the Ohio Home December 23d with Christmas treats for the residents and to give them an entertainment. This is a yearly custom.

Societies throughout the State send money to the superintendent for treats for the residents. The Akron Advance Society contributed \$25 this year and societies \$5 each. The residents are promised a good time and feel thankful to all their good friends.

Mr. Mike Zimpher, of Sidney, is the latest arrival at the Home. He was taken there on December 12th, by Mr. and Mrs. Ray Black, of Piqua.

Before leaving for the Home, Mr. Zimpher's friends gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. Robinson in Piqua, and tendered Mr. Zimpher a surprise farewell party. He was well remembered with many useful gifts. The Ohio Home now houses about forty-five residents, and could take in more if more rooms were available.

Miss Julia Becker, of Piqua, who has been ill for some time, is reported much improved now and her friends hope she will soon be well.

Miss Florence Kirkton, a resident of the Ohio Home, fell while working in the kitchen and broke a leg. She was hastily taken to Columbus to St. Francis Hospital for an X-ray examination. She is resting comfortably with her injured leg in a cast.

Florence is a good-natured girl and a willing helper. We hope she can soon be taken back to be among her friends.

The Akron Advance Society re-elected Mr. David Williams as its president, with Mrs. Boggs, vice-president; Mr. H. Dobson, secretary-treasurer; Mr. Leo Frater, trustee. On the welfare committee are W. J. Kuntz, Mrs. Willard McConnell, Mr. J. A. Shoppshire and Mr. Richardson. On the program committee are Mr. Andrewjeski, Mrs. K. B. Ayers and Mr. T. Osborne. The society voted not to have a children's Christmas party this year as in former years.

Mr. Schellhase, of Texas, has been visiting his old home in Canton, where he lived some twenty years ago. His relatives and old friends were glad to have him with them again.

The Canton Society had a Nickel and Dime Social on December 12th, and it proved quite a success under the management of Mrs. M. Shreffler.

One day last week the *Ohio State Journal* contained a picture of a class of deaf children wishing everyone a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year. It was a first year manual class, and while I am not sure I think it was Miss Toskey's class. One of the little ones was the youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Wright, of Mt. Gilead.

The *Sunday Dispatch* (Columbus) of December 20th had a picture of the Ohio Home, and showing Superintendent and Mrs. Clapham with the endowment committee, consisting of Mrs. Neutzing, Miss Bessie MacGregor and Mr. C. Jacobson. Mr. A. B. Greener, as financial secretary of the board, was shown in an insert in a corner of the larger picture. The article about the Home and the drive started for an endowment fund was written by Mr. Casper Jacobson. The fund is slowly growing, but when times improve we think the deaf will give liberally. A large endowment fund would do away with so many entertainments for the benefit of the Home. Would that some rich people would dig down into their pockets and make liberal donation.

Mr. William Myles, of Youngstown, who has been at the Printers' Home in Colorado Springs for a few months, writes that he is greatly improved and is getting the best of care and treatment. He expects to return to his work on a Youngstown paper after taking treatment at the home, as his case is not bad. He seems to be very much in love with the Printers' Home and its fine treatment of patients.

GALLAUDET COLLEGE

By Andy Mack

SUCCESS

(By J. Louis Bruner, P. C.)

Once more the term is ending; As in the days of yore With doubt and fear attending, We cluster round the door.

At last the list is posted, One and all we gather round; Some there were who had boasted, But there names were not found.

Slowly the group disperses, Some returning to their rooms; The rest—they ventured guesses, How the time had passed so soon.

The next term finds some missing, There are vacancies in the hall; For others, good luck we're wishing, May they triumph, one and all.

First term examinations are over.

Although most of the students were successful in their attempts, the usual number of failures have been reported. For those failing, re-examinations will be conducted January 4th, 5th, 6th, and 7th. A genuine surprise, one of the best Christmas gifts that a group of undergraduates have ever presented the Faculty of the college was the "grand stand" of the Sophomore Class.

Stephen Kozlar, as president of the 1934 class of twenty-six students, declares that a new record has been set. Every Sophomore successfully passed all examinations. Some times in the past the Juniors and Seniors managed to pass all examinations, but this is the first time in the history of the college for Sophomores to enter the select group. No wonder Sophomore teachers are smiling broadly—they will not have to conduct any re-examinations. In average scholastic standing the Sophomores are first; Seniors second, Freshmen third, Juniors fourth, and the Preps bring up the rear.

Many of the students have departed for a visit under the home roof. Some of the boys motored home. Boyce Williams, '32; Wilson Grabill, '34; Marvin Road, '35; and Seth Crockett, '34, have been enjoying the coolness of Wisconsin. Many have taken this vacation period to go to Philadelphia and New York. Others have preferred to remain on the campus.

Social gatherings have been the order of the week. Movie parties, strolling couples, sight-seeing groups, and fun-loving bunches of students, have roamed all over the District. Beginning with the annual Christmas eve party on Thursday evening, the week wound up with a "go where you please" afternoon Monday, December 28th.

Santa Claus was very good to the students on Christmas eve. Cooperation between the Y. W. C. A. and the Boys' Social Club, as usual, made Santa's visit much more satisfactory to all.

An appropriate program preceded Santa's visit. A group of girls rendered "Silent Night, Holy Night," which was followed by a skit, "Santa's Visit." Then Santa, attired in all of his North Pole regalia, but minus reindeer, descended upon the assembled students and presented every one with a sack of nuts and candy. The Mistletoe found a prominent place in Chapel Hall during the course of the evening. At the usual hour the party broke up.

However, the residents of Fowler Hall all arose at 4:30 Christmas morning to receive Santa Claus in the Girls' Reading Room. From outward indications Santa was very generous to all this year. Now, if there only had been two Santas instead of one, perhaps the pack would have been greater.

During the vacation period, couples in the three upper classes were permitted to go out together in the afternoons, while the lower classes were required to obtain permission.

On Christmas night, a mixed supper gave the students one more opportunity to intermingling. Later the same evening, a social gathering, with numerous games, was held in Chapel Hall.

For the second consecutive year, the girls won the annual competitive play from the boys. The night after Christmas, two "makeshift" plays were presented, one by the girls and the other by the boys, with three judges appointed to decide the best play.

Fowler Hall's contribution was entitled "Wanted—A Wife," a skit in two acts. A young gentleman, tired of living alone, desired to have a wife who could be a "jack-of-all-trades." Accordingly he advertised in the newspaper of his desire. In his own household the maid is in love with the milkman. This couple play when the master is not at home.

In the second act, a long row of applicants, answering the advertisement, are ushered before the prospective bridegroom, one at a time. The first, a miss with large bustle skirt, so stout that she is unable to even pick up a fallen cap from the floor. Every type was represented in the array answering the ad. A vampire with a "fox-trot" strut; a sophisticated kid that stood knee-high to a grasshopper, chewing her stick of Wrigley's; a genuine gold-digger in all her glory; an innocent, poorly-dressed and unromantic but honest country-lad; the sportswoman, with all the ear marks of the extinct cave-woman, that had a tendency to play football and wrestle with her husband; the delightful but somewhat careless piece of femininity that is all nerves; the tall "goo goo"

eyes tin-type of the gay "eighties," and the "masked marvel" who brought up the rear. This "masked marvel" was all that the prospective bridegroom desired, besides being a lady of "color." After receiving the promise of marriage the mask was cast aside, and behold, a negress. The cast:—

Groom..... Caroline Hymann, '35
Sister of groom..... Willsa Swigge, P. C.
Maid in Waiting..... Thelma Dyer, '35
Milkman..... Lillian Allen, '35
Friend of groom..... May Koehn, '35

APPLICANTS
"Fatty"..... Madeline Mussman, '34
Vampire..... Dora Benoit, P. C.
Sophisticated Kid..... Katherine Havens, '35
Gold Digger..... Leora Ottaway, P. C.
Country Lass..... Rose Stepan, '32
Sport Woman..... Rae Martino, '32
Nervous Wreck..... Thelma Ott, P. C.
Goo Goo Eyes..... Mary Blackington, P. C.
Negress..... Marie Corelli, '32

College Hall's production was very funny and laugh provoking, entitled "A Typical Day at Dear Old Goosehow." The play was decided into three acts; act one, The Night Before; act two, The Game of Wits; and act three, Doomsday. Examination time at Goosehow with the old absent-minded professor, who insists on a high standard of honesty in examinations, but who rarely gets what he desires. The night before the fateful examination, the boys steal into the examination room and scribble their notes on the bottom of their desk boards. The girls come in later to follow the same procedure.

The next day, the students come to the examination room with sundry articles, including expected answers, books, and one unschooled lad smuggles a large dictionary beneath his coat. The professor breaks a tradition by handing out red examination papers instead of the usual blue ones. This makes all the efforts of the boys to cheat worthless. Of the class of nine students, seven are boys and two are girls. Only one boy is downright honest in the whole aggregation. One lad with a broken arm is told to type his examination since he is unable to write. In reality the examination is only a method of "out-smarting" the professor. In the middle of the examinations a messenger comes from the farm with a message stating that the "pony" had been stolen from the farm, and the farmer thought that the boys had stolen the beast so that they could "pony" the examination.

Doomsday—the professor calls the names of all the dishonest students, who upon hearing their names believe he is announcing all the successful candidates, when he is only mentioning the failures. The honest boy passes, but the dishonest students mob the professor, who is forced by the strength of numbers to say "everyone passes." The cast:—

Professor..... Alan B. Crammatte, '32
Messenger..... Achille Buzelli, P. C.
Boy Students—Art Ellis, P. C.; Rudolph Gambin, '35; Cecil Davis, '35; Bob Greenmum, P. C.; Earl Norton, '35; Helmo Antila, '34; Stephen Kozlar, '34
Girl Students—Leiter Naftaly, P. C. and Philip Hanover, '35.

Judges for the plays included Mrs. Percival Hall and Messrs. Roy J. Stewart and Delmar Cosgrove. The boys, as losers, will sometime in the future pay off their debt by probably giving an ice-cream "feed" during some social later in the year.

During the Christmas holidays, Reuben Altizer, '30, was a visitor on the campus while enroute to his home in Virginia from Easton, Md., where he is employed as a printer.

Miss Adele Jensen, '30, now teaching at the Rhode Island school, was another visitor seen on the campus during the vacation period.

Gallaudet's Big Blues, idle during the vacation period, swing into action with the Columbus University tossers at the Silver Springs, Md., high school floor, on Saturday evening, January 2d. One week later, on Friday, January 8th, they meet the Maryland State Normal team on the Kendall Green floor.

In all probability Coach Harvey B. Barnes' Gallaudet wrestling aggregation will meet the strong Jewish Community Center squad at the latter's floor, on Saturday, January 9th.

Two Sticks and a Bit of String

During the Great War a young American officer confined in a German prison furnished his captors with a remarkable evidence of Yankee ingenuity and cleverness. Before enlisting, the young man had been employed in the chemistry department of a large iron industry and possibly his experience there helped to explain his clever resourcefulness.

One morning, just at dawn, a guard on one of the outer walls, happening to glance toward the cell occupied by the prisoner, saw his hands apparently moving back and forth around one of the bars of his cell window. An officer was summoned and prisoner and cell searched. All that was found was a short piece of braided string, the ends of which were tied to two small pieces of wood. Nevertheless, when the steel bars at the window were examined almost through, a mere sliver of steel at the top and bottom serving to hold them in place.

When the prisoner realized that his plan was frustrated he made a frank explanation. The apparently innocent-looking string was the only instrument he had used. After soaking it in water and letting it dry the string was passed a few times through an oiled rag which he carried with him in lieu of a handkerchief. Afterwards it was dropped into a day heap of dust in one corner of his cell. The dust was found to be composed of iron filings and emery, which he had brought in small pinches from the machine shop where he had been compelled to work every day.

Dipping the string in this dust he took hold of the two pieces of wood that formed the handles, stretched the string tight and began sawing on one of the bars. Within half an hour the improvised saw had cut one eighth of an inch and the bar perceptibly weakened.

Who can read such a story without a thrill of admiration at the thought of the marvelous possibilities within a determined will? Is there any barrier that can stand before the intelligent resourcefulness and courage of the truly resolute soul?

It is not our resources or our lack of resources that so often keep us prisoners in this world. It is rather our failure to utilize what we have to the fullest extent that so often shuts us out from the larger freedom and progress to which we recognize we are entitled. "Young men," said the great preacher, Doctor Talmage, "don't say you have nothing to begin life with. Go down to the library and get some books and read of that wonderful mechanism God gave you in your hand, in your foot, in your eye, in your ear, and never again commit the blasphemy of saying you have no capital to start with. Equipped? Why, the poorest young man is equipped as only the God of the whole universe could afford to equip him."

While things are comparatively quiet around the school buildings with most of the pupils and teachers away for the Christmas recess, the holiday spirit still prevades the halls of old Fanwood, with the holly wreaths hanging in plenty of windows and Christmas trees in the boys' and girls' kindergarten playrooms. Besides the mail bag comes back each time loaded with greeting cards and nicely wrapped parcels for those who remain at the institution.

On Thursday afternoon, the 24th, Mrs. Russell, the sister of Mr. Aymar Johnson, one of our Directors, called and on behalf of Mr. Johnson, presented an elaborate Erector set to Harry Muchow, the deaf and blind pupil, who was immensely delighted with it.

Through the generosity of the members of the Central Branch of the Y. M. C. A., the St. Bartholomew's Community House, and Mrs. Markels, the children who remained for Christmas were well supplied with toys, games and candy.

Miss Craig acted as Santa Claus in the Girls' Department and Boys' Kindergarten, and Captain Altenderfer, for the cadets. Each pupil received handsome gifts of books, games, toys, clothing, fruit, nuts and candy.

At Christmas dinner in the Officers' Dining Room, through the kindness of Miss Jorstad, who loaned a beautiful collection of candlesticks, lighted candles and plants adorned the different tables.

An interesting letter was received from the Edwin Gould Foundation, addressed to "The Boys and Girls, New York Institution, 99 Fort Washington Ave., New York City," which is self-explanatory:—

My dear Boys and Girls:— I have just received the attractive Christmas gift which came "From Santa Claus" and wish to tell you how very much I appreciate your thinking of me.

The little match boxes are so very well made with such colorful covers that it will be a great pleasure to use them.

Sincerely Yours,
EDWIN GOULD.

The house of America's great ornithologist, John James Audub

Canadian News

News items for this column, and subscriptions, may be sent to Herbert W. Roberts, 178 Armadale Ave., Toronto, Ont.

TORONTO TIDINGS

May the coming new year be a more prosperous one than its predecessor, is our hope and wish for all.

Our church debt was considerably reduced in the past few weeks, according to our ever watchful and energetic treasurer, Mr. Frank E. Harris. The outstanding debt is only one thousand two hundred dollars, which we hope, barring unseen intervention, may be paid off in two or three years, if not sooner.

Mrs. Arthur Belbeck, of Jarvis, eldest sister of your writer, motored down to this city on December 15th and spent the day very pleasantly at "Mora Glen."

Mr. J. W. Ross resumed his work at the post office on December 15th, after a week's enforced lay-up with a severe attack of lumbago. He is now making frequent trips to a dental parlor on Bloor Street, to get a new set of teeth.

The communion table in front of our church pulpit was profusely bedecked with a huge bouquet of white chrysanthemums, on December 13th, a gift from our old friend, Mrs. John Parker, formerly Miss Marie Moore. She regretted she had not heard of the death of the late Miss Annie Mathison in time to forward them to the bereaved home before the funeral took place, so she sent them to our church in loving memory of her departed friend, who, like herself, was a warm and devoted friend of the deaf. Mr. W. R. Watt, in his capacity as Superintendent, warmly thanked Mrs. Parker, in her behalf, for such a beautiful remembrance.

Mrs. Alex. Buchan, Sr., went out to Long Branch on December 12th and joined the deaf of that burg in a march upon the home of Mr. and Mrs. George J. Timpon on the quiet, and completely took Mr. Timpon off his guard. It was gotten up in honor of his natal day, and a very enjoyable evening was spent in various ways, winding up with hearty refreshments and good wishes to Mr. Timpon for many more happy returns of the day.

Mr. Alfred Penprase, who came down from Windsor quite a long while ago to take a course in linotyping here in hopes of "making the grade" with some firm in this city, has now left for other parts in quest of work. The depression in this line made "help wanted" very scarce.

Please bear in mind that we will partake of Holy Communion at our church on January 10th of the coming new year, and there should be a large turnout.

A goodly number of the members of our Young People's Society turned out at the regular meeting at the church on Monday evening, December 14th. Mrs. Ernest Peterkin, its honorary president, was present for a while. Her presence and her cheerful face were quite an inspiration to all. The members had a good talk on John's Vision on the Isle of Patmos, as described in the Book of Revelations. It was followed by a splendid moving picture show, with our church's own machine in use. Some excellent pictures of travel scenes and comedy were thrown on the screen, which was much enjoyed by those present. Mr. Silas Baskerville kindly operated the machine for the Society and did his part well. Plans were afterwards made for holding the Christmas party, which came off on Monday evening, December 1st, of which event particulars will appear in the next issue.

Our Women's Association is always a busy body, looking after the needs of our church and the welfare of its adherents in time of sickness or need.

The following ladies constitute the present organization: Mesdames J. R. Byrne, Honorable President; Ellsworth Bowman, George Brethour (First Vice-President); F. E. Doyle, Asa Forrester, Samuel Goodall (Treasurer); Harry E. Grooms, F. E. Harris, Harry Mason, N. A. McGillivray, Colin McLean, H. W. Roberts, William Roman, Fred Terrell, W. R. Watt (President); Henry Whealy (Secretary); and Miss Lizzie Muckle. Before the church union, it was known as the Ladies' Aid Society.

Mr. Charles A. Elliott addressed our Bible Class on December 16th, taking for his subject "Diamonds," as found in the Book of Exodus, and referred to the various uses of diamonds and their great value, but Christ's greatest diamond is your soul. It was a very fine address.

Miss Clara Sherer returned to her duties here on December 14th, after enjoying a very pleasant visit at her parental home in South Cayuga and parts nearby during the past six weeks. She looks cheerful and vigorous.

Mr. Samuel Pugsley, who spent a week with friends here, left for his home in Bridgen on December 21st. He was a guest at "Mora Glen" on December 18th, and from him we learn that he and his sister are living in a very comfortable home in that village, and Sam kills time by running a poultry business.

On December 11th Mr. and Mrs. Howard J. Lloyd and children, of Brantford, motored down to this city and remained here until the following Sunday morning, as the guests of Mrs. Lloyd's mother and other relatives. On Sunday morning Mr. Lloyd very ably explained the Sunday School

lesson at the Danforth Avenue church, and in the afternoon, gave a most commendable sermon at our church, on the vast difference between Sin and a Sinner. In the eyes of God we are all sinners and must have our sins purged in his pardoning grace ere we can be accepted into His Kingdom, and Christ is the only Cleansing Power. On the other hand, sin, in its lasting form, can never see the light and glory of Heaven. It was a weight-carrying address, and in spite of the raw weather and other inconveniences, an unusually large crowd turned out to greet the speaker. Mrs. Lloyd, in sweet refrains, charmed the audience with her rendition of "Raise Me to Thy Side." It was gracefully and systematically rendered.

KITCHENER KNOCKS

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Golds, Sr., and son, Bobbie, were the guests of Mrs. Lucille B. Moynihan, at her cozy apartment, on December 13th, and had tea with her. Afterwards, Mr. Allan Nahrung dropped in to enjoy the evening with this bunch.

We all rejoice to learn that Mrs. Ida C. Robertson is slowly improving and was able to be taken home for the Christmas cheer around her family group in Preston. We hope her improvement continues.

Mrs. Lucille B. Moynihan spent two days recently with friends in Stratford, where she had a pleasant time.

There are five girls and boys, or ten in all, from Kitchener who are now at the Belleville school, and not ten as we thought, but with the removal of Mrs. William Hagen to the Freeport Sanitarium, we have ten grown-ups, so we are anticipating that great tug-of-war between the older and younger deaf residents of this city when the children come home again.

Mr. Allan Nahrung has returned from his week's visit with his brother and sister in Speedville, looking like a man of leisure.

The mother and sister of Miss Alphonse (Polly) Pens, now at the Belleville school, gave Mrs. Lucille B. Moynihan a very pleasant call on December 14th, and were surprised yet pleased to find her so near them and so comfortably settled.

Our motto for 1932 is "Get busy" and start the new year right by subscribing to the JOURNAL. Be fair to it as it is fair to you. It gives you all the news every week, and plenty of it too—from far and near. Send in all your news of Kitchener and Watrloo County to your substitute correspondent, Mrs. Lucille B. Moynihan, and in return she will send it through the proper channels.

ACTON ACTIVITIES

It was the intention of Miss Francis Kenney to put away her car for the coming winter, but as December 12th was a very beautiful and spring-like day, she thought she would go for another spin, so picking up her mother and a friend, she went for a long ride through Rockwood, Seventh Line, and Ballingfard, and a glorious jaunt had they.

What a blessing the JOURNAL, with its interesting and cheery news, coming to our door every week. We assure you the JOURNAL is the paper every deaf person should take.

On December 9th Mr. Glacier and a friend motored up from Norwich and visited the parents of Miss Elsie Hudson, and while here, Mr. Glacier conducted a service at our Baptist church. He once spoke at the deaf service in Toronto, and though not deaf, can converse in our way, for he has a deaf relative—whose name the writer could not get. Mr. Glacier is the writer of the Shanty Men's Missionary Alliance, and quite a fine speaker.

WYOMING WAVES

On December 13th Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Stewardson motored down from Camlachie and spent the day with the William Wark family.

Miss Edith Squires, of Petrolia, was the guest of Miss Jean Wark here for a couple of days following the funeral of Mrs. Arthur White in Strathroy on December 4th. Her brother, Albert, coming down and taking her home in his car the following evening.

We were expecting a visit from Mr. Samuel Pugsley, of Bridgen, lately but when he met with his painful accident, he had to forego his intended visit for the time being. However, Sam may bob up any day in the new year.

Mr. Jontie Henderson, of Sarnia, motored down to enjoy Sunday, December 13th, with the Wark family. We regret Mrs. Henderson could not accompany him, as her aged mother needed her constant watching.

On December 4th the whole Wark family motored down to Strathroy, accompanied by their guest, Miss Squires, and attended the funeral of the late Mrs. Arthur White. The funeral was very largely attended, and very sad as well. Since her last stroke of paralysis, which overcame her on November 25th, the late Mrs. White continued to get worse, and was unable to take nourishment of any kind. She was a most devoted Christian, and in years gone by always attended the Sarnia Mission meetings along with her late husband, and her pleasant and sunny smiles always shined in her path. Although her body slumbers alongside that of her husband in the Strathroy Cemetery, her soul still smiles radiantly on the Golden Sands above. To her bereaved daughter, Julia, now

left at home alone, with other relatives, we extend our deepest sympathy. Mrs. White was a product of the old Hamilton school.

GENERAL GLEANINGS

Miss Luella Simmons, of Wroxeter, returned home on December 5th, after spending six weeks at the home of her brother, Arthur, and while there, she was frequently in the company of Miss Jessie Marshall, and the two had real good times together. These two young maidens are very intelligent and sociable ladies.

In renewing her subscription to the JOURNAL, Miss H. F. Chapman, of New Westminster, B. C., states she is real well, but misses her dear mother. She regrets the writer and Mrs. Roberts had no time to call on her last August while on their trip to the Coast. Miss Chapman is an ardent reader of the JOURNAL.

On Thanksgiving Day thirty years ago, Mr. Edward Ball and his sister, Miss Mabel Ball, of Windsor, now Mrs. Cas. Sadows, of Detroit, went up to Flint and spent the day with Mr. and Mrs. Walter L. Clear, and while there paid a visit to the Flint School for the Deaf.

There has lately been much amusement going the rounds among our friends that gives pure orisalm a back seat. During the superintendency of the late Dr. Coughlin at the Belleville school, a number of pure orisalm pupils were peering down from an elevated balcony when Dr. Coughlin happened to pass. One of cleverest chaps in the bunch then yelled out "Hello Doctor," to which the Superintendent replied most graciously. Then a chorus of voices from those who were not well taught in the pronunciation of the word "hello" roared out "Hell Doker," "Hell Doker," as innocently as the rising sun. Now the question asked of one another is, who was to blame, the pupils or their lip-reading teacher?

Thirty years ago, or on November 29th, 1901, our old friend, Mr. Alexander Mackay, passed over the "Great Divide" in Leamington. He was a comparatively young man at that time, and first entered the Belleville school in the fall of 1879.

While in Long Beach on Long Island, N. Y., for a couple of weeks last summer, Mrs. Nancy Moore and Mrs. Mabel P. Wilson, of Philadelphia, Pa., chanced to come across Mr. R. Barclay Adams, of Washington, D. C. He does not associate with the deaf very much, as his sister is a hearing lady. He is about sixty-five years old, and was born in Hamilton, Ont. Mr. Adams was a visitor to Toronto last summer and made his headquarters at the Royal York Hotel. There was another man, whose name is Stanley Robinson, and like Mr. Adams, is a Canadian by birth. He lost his hearing when ten years old, and at fourteen, became blind, but Mesdames Moore and Wilson regret they did not see him when he was visiting in Philadelphia lately. He is now an inmate of the Gallaudet Home at Wappinger Falls, N. Y., where he has been for years.

HERBERT W. ROBERTS.

Rotarians Hear Dr. J. S. Long

The origin and use of sign language was the theme of an interesting talk before the Rotary Club Friday at the Hotel Chieftain by Dr. J. Schuyler Long, Dr. Long, who is principal of the Iowa School for the Deaf, described at some length the use of signs as a means of communication between individuals among primitive peoples. He illustrated his talk with a variety of signs and showed how they have come down in somewhat modified form.

He concluded his address by telling two laughable stories in the sign language, interpreting them orally as he went along. The interpretation was scarcely necessary, so perfectly were the stories told by means of the signs and gestures.

Three girls from the high school department of the Iowa School for the Deaf gave the Iowa Corn Song in sign language, interpreting it by reading the lips of the instructor. Supt. O. L. McIntyre, who introduced the speaker, expressed the appreciation of the club to Dr. Long and the pupils by means of the sign manual. —Council Bluffs (Iowa) Nonpareil.

Corporal—"I hear that drill sergeant called you a blockhead." Private—"No, he didn't make it that strong."

Corporal—"What did he actually say?" Private—"Put on your hat, here comes a woodpecker." —Exchange.

Christ M. E. Church for the Deaf DANIEL E. MOYLAN, Pastor 215 N. Calhoun St., Baltimore, Md.

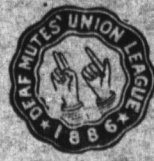
Holy Communion, First Sunday of each month. Epworth League at 7 P.M. Preaching services every Sunday at 3:30 P.M. Sunday School at 2:45 P.M.

SAMUEL FRANKENHEIM Investment Bonds 168 West 86th Street New York City Correspondent of LEE HIGGINSON & COMPANY

Basketball and Dance

Auspices

DEAF-MUTES' UNION LEAGUE



ALHAMBRA HALL

Seventh Avenue Corner West 126th Street

Saturday Evening, February 13, 1932

Basketball game at 9 P.M.

DEAF-MUTES' UNION LEAGUE

vs. PHILADELPHIA N. F. S. D.

GOOD MUSIC

Tickets, 75 cents

At door, \$1.00

Plan to have gold in your pocket when there's silver in your hair!

Don't say, it's a bother or that you can't afford it. You don't know!

Let me show you the best life insurance investment you will ever get.

No extra charge for deafness. Free medical examination.

MARCUS L. KENNER Eastern Special Agent

NEW ENGLAND MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE CO. MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE CO. OF NEW YORK GUARDIAN LIFE INSURANCE CO. OF AMERICA Office: 114 West 27th St., N. Y. Residence: 1801 Seventh Ave.

LEAP YEAR PARTY

Auspices of the

V. B. G. A.

Saturday, January 9, 1932

St. Ann's Church for the Deaf

Admission, \$1.00 Refreshments Free

BASKETBALL & DANCE

Auspices of

Brownsville Silent Club

to be held at the

Stuyvesant High School

15th St. and 1st Ave., New York City

Saturday, Jan. 23, 1932

at 7:30 P.M.

Interscholastic Championship

FANWOOD A. A.

vs. ST. JOSEPH A. A.

PHILADELPHIA CLUB

Admission, Tickets, 50c At door, 50c

PRIZES SOUVENIRS

ANNUAL COSTUME CARNIVAL

Under auspices of

Men's Club of St. Ann's Church

511 West 148th Street

New York City

Saturday, Feb. 6, 1932

Dancing, Music, Confections, Etc.

Admission, 75c per person \$1.00 per couple

Detroit Association of the Deaf Third floor, 8 East Jefferson St., near Woodward Ave., Detroit, Mich.

Club room open every day. Regular meeting on second Friday of each month. Visitors always welcome.

PAS-A-PAS CLUB, Inc. 4802 Broadway CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

Out-of-town visitors are welcome. Business meetings—First Saturdays. Entertainments, Socials, Receptions—Second, Third and Fourth Saturdays. Room open Thursdays, Saturdays and Sundays.

Many Reasons Why You Should be a Frat

BROOKLYN DIVISION, No. 23, N. F. S. D., meets in Brooklyn, N. Y., on the first Saturday on each month. We offer exceptional provisions in the way of Life Insurance and Sick Benefits and unusual social advantages. If interested, write Nicholas J. McDermott, Secretary, 1567 Broadway, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Manhattan Division, No. 87

National Fraternal Society of the Deaf, meets at 145 West 125th Street, New York City (Deaf-Mutes' Union League Rooms), first Wednesday of each month. For information, write the Secretary, John N. Funk, 1913 Fowler Ave., Bronx, New York City.

Bronx Division, No. 92, N. F. S. D.

The value of Life Insurance is the best proposition in life. Ages limited from 18 to 55 years. No red tape. Meets at Ebling's Casino, East 45th Street and St. Ann's Avenue, Bronx, New York City, first Fridays. If interested, write for information to division secretary, Louis C. Saraceno, 666 St. Ann's Ave., Bronx, New York City.

Hebrew Assn. of the Deaf, Inc.

Meets Third Sunday afternoon of the month. Information can be had from Dr. A. Felix Nash, Executive Director, 210 West 91st Street, New York City; or Mrs. Anna Sturtz, Secretary, 988 Whitlock Avenue, N. Y. Religious Services held every Friday evening, eighty-third. Classes every Wednesday evening. Socials and movies First and Third Sunday evenings.

Cleric Literary Association

Founded September 22, 1865 3220 North Sixteenth Street, Philadelphia, Pa. Object: Moral and intellectual advancement and social enjoyment of the members. Every Thursday evening, at 8:15 o'clock the year round. Visitors and strangers are cordially welcome to visit the club rooms. Arthur Fowler, President; William H. Lipsett, Secretary, 3220 North Sixteenth Street, Philadelphia, Pa.; Harry E. Stevens, Treasurer.

Brooklyn Hebrew Society of the Deaf

Meets second Sunday of each month except July and August, at the Hebrew Educational Society Building, Hopkinson and Sutter Avenues, Brooklyn. Services and interesting speakers every Friday evening at 8:30 P.M., at the H. E. S. English Class, every Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday at 8 o'clock sharp at P. S. 150, Sackman and Sutter Avenues, Brooklyn. Irving Blumenthal, President; William Schurman, Secretary, 1700 Carroll Street, Brooklyn.

St. Ann's Church for the Deaf

511 West 148th Street, New York City Rev. GUILBERT C. BRADDOCK, Vicar Church services every Sunday at 3 P.M. Holy Communion, first Sunday of each month, at 11 A.M. and 3 P.M. Office Hours—Morning, 10 to 12. Afternoons, 2 to 4:30. Evenings, 8 to 10, Tuesday, Thursday and Friday only.

Deaf-Mutes' Union League, Inc.

143 West 125th Street, New York City. Club Rooms open the year round. Regular meetings on Third Thursdays of each month, at 8:15 P.M. Visitors coming from a distance of over twenty-five miles welcome. Jacob M. Ekin, President; Nathan Schwartz, Secretary, 143 West 125th Street, New York City.

Brooklyn Guild of Deaf-Mutes

Meets first Thursday of each month at the Church of the Messiah, 80 Greene Ave., cor. Clermont. Gates Ave. car stops at door.

SOCIALS AND ENTERTAINMENTS October 31—Hallowe'en Party. Mrs. E. Schnakenberg. November 21—Harvest Food Sale. Miss G. Williams. December 26—Christmas Festival. Mrs. C. Fitzpatrick. Chairman. MRS. CHARLES FITZPATRICK.

Evangelical Assn. of the Deaf

LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA. Rev. Clarence E. Webb, Minister. Mr. Daniel E. Moran, Assistant. UNION SERVICES FOR ALL THE DEAF Every Sunday

Bible Class 7 P.M. Worship and Sermon 3 P.M. Methodist Church, Hope and Eighth Streets, Room 15. Address all communications to the E. A. D., 3955 S. Hobart Boulevard, Los Angeles. A hearty welcome to all the deaf.

JOINT BALL

SECOND ANNUAL

Auspices of

Newark Division, No. 42 and Jersey City Div., No. 91 NATIONAL FRATERNAL SOCIETY OF THE DEAF

at

ODD FELLOWS HALL

BERGEN SQUARE, CORNER ACADEMY STREET

Jersey City, N. J.

Saturday, January 23, 1932

UNSURPASSED MUSIC

Admission, including wardrobe, - One Dollar

Cash prizes awarded for contests

Directions to Hall.—From New York, Bronx, Brooklyn and Newark, take Hudson and Manhattan tubes to Journal Square and walk two blocks to Hall.

CASH PRIZES FOR COSTUMES

THIRD ANNUAL

MASQUERADE BALL

under auspices of

Paterson Silent Social Club

to be held at

ST. BONIFACE HALL

Main and Slater Streets, Paterson, N. J.

Saturday Evening, April 30, 1932

at eight o'clock

MUSIC BY SAAL'S SOCIETY ORCHESTRA

Admission, including Wardrobe - - - 50 Cents

Directions.—From Newark, take the trolley car No. 17 at Public Service Terminal and get off at Main and Slater Streets. From New York take the Hudson River car at Fort Lee and get off at Broadway and Main Streets. Walk up Main Street to the Hall or take Erie R. R. and get off at Paterson. Walk on Market Street to Main Street, turn left to the hall.

COMMITTEE.—Mr. Nightingale, Chairman, Messrs. Bennett, Poline, Grant and Battersby.

THIRTIETH ANNIVERSARY CELEBRATION

ATHLETIC MEET BASKETBALL and DANCE

Auspices

Xavier Ephpheta Society

Organized 1902—Incorporated 1913

at the

69th REGIMENT ARMORY

Lexington Avenue and 25th Street, New York City

BASKETBALL D. M. UNION LEAGUE Silent Five—1931 Winner vs. OAKS SILENT FIVE Formerly Xavier Silent Five 1929 Winner

For Father McCarthy Memorial Cup FANWOOD A. A. 1929 and 1931 Winner vs. LEXINGTON A. A. 1931 Local School Champions

Saturday Eve., Jan. 30, 1932

MUSIC BY RIDGELY'S 69TH REGIMENT ORCHESTRA

Admission, \$1.00 at door. From Members, 75c.

The armory will be well heated. The Committee reserves all rights.

JERE V. FIVES, Chairman General Com. P. J. DI ANNO, Chairman Track Com. J. J. GRAHAM, Chairman Floor Com. Joseph Boyan Luke Broderick Owen Coyne Joseph Dennen Austin Fogarty S. J. Fogarty Joseph Gabriel

HENRY GOEBEL Valentine Goods John Maxcy John P. Morello Nicholas McDermott Daniel Lynch James Longran

I. T. KNECKERS, Vice Chairman T. J. COSGROVE, Chairman Reception Com. AGNES C. BROWN, Chairman Ladies' Aux. Rosario La Curto John F. O'Brien Michael Leo John Perna John O'Connell Peter Goetz Peter Reddington Paul Murtagh Hugo Schmidt Andrew Mattes John Spellman Paul Taft

RESERVED Vaudeville Entertainment at St. Ann's Guild Hall April 16th, 1932

Reserved CHARITY BALL Brooklyn Hebrew Society of the Deaf Saturday Evening, March 26, 1932

Reserved for BROOKLYN DIVISION, No. 23 Saturday evening, March 12, 1932

BASKETBALL & DANCE Given by Brownsville Silent Club

LEXINGTON A. A. vs. ST. JOSEPH A. A. (Other game pending)

Stuyvesant High School 15th Street and 1st Avenue New York City

Sat. Night, Feb. 27, 1932